

*An A G E N T turn'd Inside out :  
Or, A Peace Officer with his Heels  
upwards.*

GOOD People attend, while I sing you a Song  
Of one, that ne'er did Right, or ever took Wrong ;  
Of a R——l, in whom there no manner of Trust is,  
A R——e of an Agent, and a Fool of a J——e ;  
Who, by Way of advancing ten \* Pounds for fifteen,  
On the B——, and within his own Chariot is seen.

This Bandy-legg'd Mortal at first came to Town,  
Just stripp'd of his *Exeter* Blew-coat-boy's Gown ;  
Which he wore, 'till enabl'd by the Brats in his Face,  
To set up for himself, and look out for a Place.

And whom should he light on, to teach him a Trade,  
But an Agent, who several Regiments paid ;  
One —, as cunning and tricking a Fellow,  
As ever told over white Monies, or yellow.

Like Master like Man, for some Time they went on,  
While the one put in Practice, what t'other had done ;  
'Till the Pupil, grown finish'd, and ripe in Deceit,  
On the Tutor, who shew'd him the Way, put the Cheat.  
And having first chous'd him of two hundred Pounds,  
(A Sum that not very contemptible sounds.)

Turn'd Informer against him, to let the World know,  
What it shrewdly suspected a long while ago ;  
Since most A—— of Course, are Knaves by their Tenour,  
And are Thieves at the Bottom, for all their Demeanour.

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\* He would have made Capt. S——, in the Lord P—— Regiment, pay him five Pounds for advancing ten.

The Master thrown out, and turn'd into Disgrace,  
 The Servant made bold to step into his Place ;  
 And in Order to fatten on other Folks Pelf,  
 Was resolv'd to be damn'd for an A— himself :  
 Being known to be the most unworthy Posseffor  
 Of all Arts, that accomplish so vile a Transgessor.  
 His Hands, Heart, and Tongue, with each other well suited,  
 As alike for Integrity, they were reputed.  
 The first, were in Poundage, as true to each other,  
 As a Brother can well be affirm'd to a Brother ;  
 And not an odd Finger, but very well knew,  
 How to make a Discount of four Guineas for two ;  
 What to keep for himself, from Subſtence and clearing,  
 Well vers'd on Account of Draw-backs at Arrearing.  
 The ſecond, devoid of a Thought that was good,  
 Was all cowardly, covetous, treach'rous, and lewd :  
 Still intent upon mischievous Int'reſt and Gain,  
 And fretting and working it ſelf thro' the Brain ;  
 'Till the Project grown ripe, made him give it due Vent,  
 In Order from thence, to get fifty *per Cent.*  
 The laſt of Transacting, fair Things was ſtill going,  
 While he nothing but foul was eternally doing ;  
 And was always employ'd in carefſing and hugging  
 The Persons he meant to undo by Cologuing.  
 As in \* *Pet* — n's Case, who imprudently took  
 This Villain, for what he was not by his Look,  
 And ſuppoſing all Matter of Fact, which he ſaid,  
 Was under the Pretext of Friendship, betray'd ;  
 As he whom he ſent for to appear as his Bail,  
 Turn'd his chiefest Accuſer, and ſent him to Jayl.  
 Equipp'd with ſuch excellent Arts, and ſuch Speecheſſes,  
 He had nothing to do, but to wallow in Riches ;  
 And to bring this about, did immediately fasten  
 Himself, as an A— to Lords *E* — and *P* — :

Two

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\* A Lieutenant in my Lord *P* — 's Regiment, who was try'd for his Life upon his Account.

Two Colonels, too good to mistrust at first Sight,  
 One, whose Words were so fair, and whose Parts seem'd so  
 Tho' the first noble Peer found him out by degrees, (bright.  
 And made the poor Scoundrel to down on his Knees ;  
 When for being detected for Chaplain unpaid,  
 For his Lordship's Forgiveness he beg'd and he pray'd ;  
 And was forc'd to address to the Mortal in Crape,  
 That he, by his Means, might Cashiering escape.  
 The last was not long, 'till \* petition'd to shift  
 Him and them of a R——l, he gave them a Lift ;  
 And to prove that an A——t is honest sometimes,  
 In his Office deputed plain-dealing *J——k G——mes*,  
 Since the Regiment no longer would dance to his Tunes,  
 And be bit by the Biter that bites the Dragoons :  
 Which, to give us the Tokens and Signs of a Brute,  
 Has brought on his Lordship a *Chancery Suit*.

What Game to play next, was the Case in Debate,  
 Since all his whole Drift was to get an Estate.  
 He therefore, consid'ring his Profit and Ease,  
 With much-a-do, got a Commission of Peace,  
 In Order to carry Things still in the dark,  
 And get Money, with going half Shares with his Clerk.  
 But oh ! the dire Planets that shone at his Birth, .  
 Here his Worship was only a Subject of Mirth ;  
 And in Spight of the Grandeur that waits on his Place,  
 Was his Elbow-chair's Shame, and the Bench's Disgrace,  
 As those that had Money, their Liberties got,  
 And the Pennyless Culprits alone went to Pot.

But *Fortune*, that ow'd this our Upstart a Fall,  
 Brought him next to a Tryal in *W——r-ball* :  
 Where he shew'd what an Artist he was at designing,  
 And playing foul Tricks, by a Note's interlining ;  
 Which in Time may appear in Characters larger,  
 And shew him forsworn, as well as a Forger ;

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\* By all the Officers of the Regiment.

Tho' his Coachman swore home, as his Master would have it,  
 By making a pestilent, long Affidavit ;  
 Still at Hand, to attest what he never has seen,  
 His Master from just Prosecution to skreen ;  
 And ready to take Oaths thro' thick and thro' thin,  
 That a Horse when its \* dead, has no Entrails within.

Being cast as Defendant, in this his first Cause,  
 He set up for a Plaintiff, to puzzle the Laws ;  
 Resolv'd, like a Man of true Metal to act,  
 By three long Indictments, for one single Fact ;  
 And in hopes that a Captain should a Devil be made,  
 For daring to say, a Spade was a Spade ;  
 By his Council made bold, for true Law to maintain,  
 That it was an Assault to play with a Cane.

But Justice, that always presides on the Bench,  
 Took Things as they were in a literal Sense,  
 And awarded them just, as the Jury brought in,  
 That to call a R—, R—, was no manner of Sin ;  
 And holding a Cane, was no more of a Stripe,  
 Than his R—lly Coach-man's erecting his Whip.  
 Which made the poor Devil sneak out of the Court,  
 With a Flea in his Ear, as their Jest and their Sport :  
 As he, and his Evidence M—re both departed,  
 Eat up with Chagreen, and almost broken-hearted ;  
 Because the Law was in a Subject's Case tender,  
 And an Innocent was not declar'd an Offender :  
 Who, with Truth on his Side, fears no manner of Harm,  
 But will face him again, at the Bar the next Term.

*Thus much for our Agent guess his Name be that can,  
 It begins with a Liquor, and it ends with a Man.*

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\* He swore at a Trial between his Master and C. S—, that the Horse which was bought of the latter, was rotten when open'd, but unswore it when ask'd whether he saw it.

F I N I S.

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